## **Canibus Lyrics**

"Get Off Yakneez"

[Sample:]

"Man, get up, I got up"

"They said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"I got up, they said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"The word 'I can't' nobody knows"

"They said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"I got up, they said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"The word 'I can't' nobody knows"

[Verse 1: Canibus]

Yo, "Get Off Ya Kneez", change your style 'cause it's time Niggaz want me to rhyme pre-ninety-nine No one can flow with 'Bis, most people know this But others just won't admit, they can't get over it Rhymes I been known to spit, mic's I been known to grip Makes me the ultimate, God-Father over this I'm just a ghost of Rip

A soldier in this show business don't exist if he has no defense
My opponents are so intent, not to show respect
They fret 'cause I'm a global threat
I'm so hard to catch, a covert celeb
I relocate so quick they can't close the Net
I expose the press, dispose of the prints
On the loose again nobody knows what's next
My virus infects, every machine with clandestine speech
Nigga "Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]
"Get Off Ya Kneez"
"Get Off Ya Kneez"
"Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Verse 2: Canibus]

Yea, Hip-Hop's habitat, Rip the Jacker's back
This is battle rap, therefore I master tracks
I mix an with thrax in your digestive track
I suggest it's wack, then I side-step to the back
I kidnap your ex, for ten million Francs
Make you shit your pants; you smell like septic tanks
Just respect it man throw a fist in the air
The distance is near, Armageddon is here
I permeate unworldly planes
As they crash in the Worlds that Trade, only my words remain
Altruist Egoist, people are ignorant
What is the meanin' of meaningless meaningfulness?

Formulas of primordial audio
Forty ohms of euphoria anointed flows
It Was Written so it shall be told
"Get Off Ya Kneez", give me the microphone
Motherfucka "Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]

[Verse 3: Canibus] My manhood is massive, when it's not flaccid 'Bis is real cool when he's not "Rip the Jacker" I am modernesque, I am complex Vicarious logic of bodily hardship Beat your ass 'til your teeth mash Sand-blast your face blow a breeze past, make you bleed fast E.K.G.'s beep fast, doctors speak fast For skin graft the patch over deep gash Give me details, how does meat smell? After a train derails into a field of gazelles Step in the club; turn the crystal in your cups to red blood Fuck your heads up Suspend me from the game, don't mention my name Impossible Can-I-Bus ruptures your brain Don't be a schmuck, you act like a movie I've proved I'm the illest you cannot disprove me "Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]